

ABC of Politics

UNJUST WARS AND USURIOUS PEACE

However difficult it may sometimes seem to decide whether any particular war is, or was, a just one; there is now no difficulty at all in knowing what is an unjust one. If, as has been said, "By their deeds you shall know them", we are presently confronted with the definitive evidence that the latest (twentieth century) comprehensive conflicts were "the unjustest" of them all; manufactured with the intention of ending all wars - especially just ones - in a universal slough of usurious peace.

The participants in those mutual massacres appear to be the very last of the dupes to realise that there never had been a "lady" in the pack for them to "find"; they

and their fathers before them had been the victims of a gigantic con-trick from the beginning. Only today, in 1995, amidst the equally cynically organised celebrations for the "liberation" of the survivors of the alleged holocaust at Auschwitz in Poland and of the non-survivors (one hundred thousand or so) of the near obliteration of the 'open' city of Dresden in Germany in relentless raids by Lancaster bombers of the R.A.F. Only now, has it become almost undeniably obvious that the so-called Holocaust of the Jews was the non-existent "lady" that induced the deluded, devil-directed seemingly ill-assorted "allies" of empire and gulag to join, however reluctantly, the "liberating" armies called to do their "duty" in bringing about the horrors of the authentic holocausts of Hamburg, Dresden, Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Yet, even now, there is no media mention, and certainly no contrition expressed, for the inexcusable and cold-blooded crimes committed by the manipulated hypocrites allegedly leading the self-designated United Nations, on the morrow of their triumph.

Nothing less than "unconditional surrender" having been demanded and, perforce, accepted, the whole population of Germany became prisoners of war; whereupon these righteous "war-to-end-war-peace-seekers" took thousands upon thousands of their "prisoners", herded them like cattle into fenced, guarded enclosures where they starved to death. This, under the auspices of the victorious Commander-in-Chief; the come-lately protégé of the "uncrowned king of the United States"; Bernard Mannes Baruch. General Dwight D. Eisenhower, soon to be rewarded with the

Here is super-sensational evidence that as early as 1919, organized Jewry was planning to establish the exact figure of "six million Jewish victims of a holocaust." The goal of this easily-remembered figure is to win sympathy, shame opposition and otherwise exploit Christians!

THE AMERICAN HEBREW

October 31, 1919

The Crucifixion of Jews Must Stop!

By MARTIN H. GLYNN

(Former Governor of the State of N. Y.)

From across the sea six million men and women call to us for help, and eight hundred thousand little children cry for bread.

These children, these men and women are our fellow-members of the human family, with the same claim on life as we, the same susceptibility to the winter's cold, the same propensity to death before the fangs of hunger. Within them reside the illimitable possibilities for the advancement of the human race as naturally would reside in six million human beings. We may not be their keepers but we ought to be their helpers.

In the face of death, in the throes of starvation there is no place for mental distinctions of creed, no place for physical differentiations of race. In this catastrophe, when six million human beings are being whirled toward the grave by a cruel and relentless fate, only the most idealistic promptings of human nature should sway the heart and move the hand.

Six million men and women are dying from lack of the necessities of life; eight hundred thousand children cry for bread. And this fate is upon them through no fault of their own, through no transgression of the laws of God or man; but through the awful tyranny of war and a bigoted lust for Jewish blood.

In this threatened holocaust of human life, forgotten are the niceties of philosophical distinction, forgotten are the dif-



WHITHER?

Presidency of the United States under the same "uncrowned king".

The unsatiated victors, next handed back to their Soviet "allies", those million refugees who had escaped the Soviet gulag and joined the "forces of freedom". This under the management of Harold Macmillan of "wind of change" infame, afterwards ennobled Earl of Stockton; the millions duped were returned to their torturers to be murdered by order of Stalin - affectionately known in allied propaganda as "Uncle Joe".

General Mihailovich who fought for his King (Peter of Yugoslavia) and country (Serbia) was forced to fight an allied-armed communist usurper Tito. As soon as our "peace-seekers" laid hands on Mihailovich they hanged him for his patriotism.

So much for the Geneva convention.

After the rank and file, it was the turn of the German political and military hierarchy. The victors tried the vanquished for "war crimes"!!

We should not be surprised to learn that the legal proceedings at Nuremburg bore an uncanny resemblance to those of the High Priest's court in Jerusalem nearly two thousand years before, when Caiphas having heard only contradictory and unsatisfactory witnesses, and fearing an acquittal, exclaimed that they had no further need of witnesses and, disregarding the Jews' own law, declared the prisoner, Jesus of Nazereth, convicted out of his own mouth; which was just as illegal there as it would have been in a British Court in 1945. At Nuremburg, the witnesses were equally dubious, and they, the judges, advocates and jurors were all of the same "persecuted" race that the accused were charged with trying to exterminate; which did nothing to lend verisimilitude to the idea that what were being conducted at Nuremburg were "fair trials".

BRAVE AND DEDICATED

Two men who did all that they were able either to bring an end to the war and/or to avoid fighting for the wrong: William Joyce and Rudolf Hess provide the most cogent examples of the undeviating determination of our traditional enemy to stifle or strangle the truth no matter how illegal barbarous and scandalous the means.

William Joyce was an American who lived in England, loved her and loathed to see her being manoeuvred into declaring war on a Germany dedicated to the cause of defeating and destroying the atheist/communist empire ruled by Stalin. When he saw that the alien dominated Government at Westminster was going to be forced or bribed into such a declaration, with France reluctantly following, he determined to leave and go to Germany to pursue the same cause as before. He obtained the necessary passport by using a "terminological inexactitude"; (punishable at that time by a fine of thirty shillings); broadcast from Germany during the war; killed no one; was captured at its end; was brought to England; accused, charged, tried and convicted of treason and sentenced to be hanged by the neck until he was dead. He was brave and dedicated to the end regardless of the price to be paid. He gave up his life at peace with God and his conscience.

The story of Rudolf Hess has lately been partially recalled in the media on account of the vengeful vandalism on private land of a privately created and owned memorial stone dedicated to him and his frustrated peace mission attempted in 1941.

He was at that time, Deputy Fuhrer of the Third Reich, and he flew from Germany to Scotland alone and unarmed. He landed safely and asked to meet the Duke of Hamilton with a view to enlisting his aid in persuading "the powers that were" at that time, i.e. Churchill, to consider a "peace process" but this now familiar play was not so popular among politicians it has since become. So he was immediately imprisoned incommunicado for the duration, and afterwards taken to and charged during the Nuremburg War Crimes Trials; found guilty and condemned to life imprisonment in Spandau, Berlin: that huge and gloomy fortress conveniently collectively under the control of the grandiosely termed "The Big Three", i.e. the U.S.A., Great Britain and the U.S.S.R., represented at the time by Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin. There, Rudolf Hess was held in solitary confinement long after all others had been released on "humane" grounds.

When at last the fiction that Rudolf Hess could not have the same treatment because: "the Russians would not allow it" was exploded by Gorbachev, the impenitent man "who knew too much", and against all the odds continued to survive and remain mentally alert despite all that his gaolers dared to do, had to die before "the gaff was blown". So he did die: this 93 year old man who could not lift his arms above his head was alleged to have taken his own life by hanging himself with electric flex. If we can believe that, we can believe anything and there is no hope for us.

He was undoubtedly murdered, and to our national shame, it was the British who were in charge of security at Spandau at the time.

These brave men were neither the first, nor will they be the last to pay with their lives for daring to threaten the accomplishment of the aims of the Money Power.

May God give them "the peace that passeth understanding".

Which brings us to the usurious peace we now endure.

The moneylenders create the only currency and thus reign supreme. The European empires have been eaten away from within; chaos abounds in these erstwhile ordered lands, the betrayed indigents of the Caribbean, India, Pakistan et al, encouraged and financed by the you know whos, arrived Establishment aided and welcomed, first in England and

Wales, "to enable the National Health Service to operate", (Enoch Powell); they were followed by members of every disparate race who could afford a dubious passport, marry a British citizen, smuggle aboard the equivalent of a banana boat or be ferried across the Channel by promoters of the immigration industry. Now, of course, anyone can come through Europe and become a pampered part of the ethnic minority in no time. The difficulty for the English is to discover the whereabouts of any compatible majority community for them. The immigration industry remains one of the few flourishing enterprises left to us. No coal, no fish, (wasn't it Aneurin Bevan who said, "we walk on coal and we are surrounded by fish and it would take an administrative genius to provide a shortage of either"). Debt-ridden farmers - prisoners of the payments on the mammoth machines that have put both men and animals out of work and turned the countryside into pest and chemical infested prairies without hedges or character. Poor Merrie England; no villages - only "estates" filled with commuters; no country towns; only parking lots, supermarkets and chain stores.

The surrounding countryside is in danger of being trampled underfoot by the home bred tourists whose "rights" no landlord may gainsay, unless he happens to be an Arab or a Jew in the privileged classes: i.e. they are rich.

And the cities, what of them? Ask the dispossessed whose homes were demolished to make way for a coffee-coloured-elephant called Canary Wharf - and the rest of the flattened East End? Is that what we fought for - "England home and beauty? G.K. Chesterton once said no man ever fought for anything else.

And it was all stolen by the new, unhappy lords, who know no songs.

On the front page of this issue of Candour we have reproduced a remarkable cutting from an article that originally saw the light of day on the 31st of October, 1919 on the front page of a journal called, *The American Hebrew* which was the most influential Jewish publication during the first decades of the 20th century. The author of the article was one Martin H. Glynn, a former Governor of the State of New York, in it he claimed that the Jews in Poland and Russia were starving to death due to the food shortage caused by World War I. Nothing remarkable about that, then, but today! the phrases that leap to the eye from the nearly 76 year old paper are: "SIX MILLION human beings are being whirled toward the grave"; "a threatened HOLOCAUST". Also note the use of the word "CRUCIFIXION" in the title.

Was that a prophecy? Coincidence? Or the premature overture to a diabolical scheme to hold the whole world to ransom?

The article from *The American Hebrew* was first reproduced in *The Truth at Last* to whom we owe acknowledgement. *The Truth at Last* is available from; PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia, 30061, USA. Subscription \$18 for one year.

LAMENT FOR THE LIBERAL CONSENSUS (AND NO HOPE FOR THEIR REFORM)

by Protagoras

Perhaps one of the most confusing and puzzling phenomena of this turbulent century has been the rise and baneful influence and power of the so called 'liberal consensus', the chattering classes or to quote Peter Simple; 'Hampstead thinkers'. As with so many examples of modern double talk the word liberal has been taken over, misused, twisted and bears no resemblance to its real meaning nor do they remotely resemble the real great liberals of the past; men such as Shaftesbury, Cobbett, Hammond, Mason, Cadbury and the vast army of great men whose names shine out in our history. Men who worked hard and with real concern for their fellow men and so improved the lot of the poor and oppressed throughout the world. These past liberals were also great patriots, who loved their country and its Christian tradition and culture. They sought out genuine wrongs and suffering and produced, as any study of social history will reveal, endless streams of reports, books, laws etc. on living and working conditions that gave great benefits in what was, historically speaking, a short period of time. The results of their selfless work is enjoyed by the people of this country and many abroad to this day. No, the so called liberal thinkers of today can, alas, in most cases be described in real terms as the sneerers and jeerers at their own country, at western civilisation and at most ideals held sacred and good for generations. They sneered at this country's proud history, its record of colonialism and achievements at home and abroad. They endlessly sought new political philosophies from abroad, false gods, false prophets and idols who inevitably turned out to have feet of clay, no matter, they soon found new ones to idealise. Had their influence been followed in its entirety we would have been led to total destruction long ago. As things are now their amazing influence and ideas have helped to bring much of the world and this nation to its present sorry state; the chaos, disorder and alienation that we see today in the ruins of what was once a civilised stable society.

It appears all to have started with the rise of Communism and the Russian Revolution, where the Godless

Communists by fraud, terror and frightful Satan inspired evil took over a once Christian nation, the fall out from which we still suffer today. Alas, so called liberal thinkers rejoiced at the birth of Communist Russia, comparing it with paradise on earth, we have seen the future, and it works, let us all have it, God is no longer needed, man can do it all etc. etc. No need to elaborate on the blind idiots whom the communists have cynically used for decades. Every patriot knows of them. When as soon happened, the evil fruits of the Communist system were revealed, many simply carried on their support with the glib philosophy "you can't make omelettes without breaking eggs". Leaving the millions of unhappy Russian human eggs to be pulverised into the evil omelette that became the U.S.S.R., liberal thinkers moved on to fresh fields. India was so exciting to the sick liberal mind. Here were millions of native peoples being oppressed and exploited by the so called liberal's own nation, the British. There was also a living liberal saint, that frightful hypocrite Gandhi, whose every utterance and statement became as holy liberal writ. The known fact that millions of the most wretched Indians oppressed for centuries by their fellow Indians, who only began to have some meaningful life under the British; the ones called Untouchables, who certainly did not want to be ruled by Gandhi and his cronies, was of course ignored. Liberal consensus opinion was very selective in its beliefs. It has certain favourites who can do no wrong, other opinions are never considered. This hypocritical attitude was and still is a strange unfathomable liberal trait. India as in so many cases according to the yearning liberal thinkers would teach us plenty, offer us hope and new philosophies. The usual strange self degenerating thought pattern that puzzles the observer when studying what appear often to be educated people. The British kept the political Gandhi alive for decades, the delightful Indians soon got rid of him, India soon slid into its present pattern of corruption, oppression and exploiting; the Untouchables are still untouchable. Ah well, they soon turned to Africa, that vast brooding continent that in the 1950's and 60's was a fertile field for liberal opinions, interference and ignorant dabbling. There were too many living saints among the emerging African rabble-rousing leaders. They were too strange, these fellow Britons who lived old fashioned lives of dedication and devotion to duty, displaying all the old British virtues that liberal ideology subjected to the clever sneer. Here in colonial Africa it was so easy to zig zag from one so called wrong that came to light to another. There never was a zig zag from all the good things; that was never the liberal thinkers way. The marvellous achievements that their fellow Britons had made and that one day will be so admired by history, were never considered or even acknowledged to exist. The transformation of a vast continent from a howling wilderness, of disease ridden, famine-wrecked hell; plagued by slavery and endless wars, in a few decades into peaceful prosperous states in which

liberal thinking fact finders could journey in comfort and safety, never got a note. Africa too soon proved an even worse disappointment than India and slid into the frightful morass that needs no describing today. Television used in many ways by liberal thinkers as a great weapon thanks to its ability to be focused only on what the presenter wishes to show, has bounced back alarmingly against liberal thinking. Daily our screens are filled with harrowing pictures of famines, wars and suffering in countries that were once well run colonies and which had been the target of liberal sneers and interference. Hard now for the liberal thinker to keep on justifying the transition to the evils we now see.

The idols all had feet of clay. Hard now for the liberal thinker to blame the colonialist; hard now to bleat that the whites have the best land. Now the Africans have it all. Who can liberals blame without admitting that they were wrong?

THE GENTLE CRIMINAL

Britain alas as we all know so well has been in the thick of modern trendy liberal thinking. The results of the last few decades need little describing, they are only too plain to see. The long attack on our culture, our Christian values, traditions, education systems, law and order, moral values are now finally reaping their own frightful and inevitable harvest. Legislation on homosexuality and abortion; the endless stream of unassimilable alien migrants, into an overcrowded island; all events hailed by liberal 'thinkers'.

Yet how did they ever imagine that this mix up of alien races, with different religions some opposed to Christianity, different cultures some that had customs repellent to traditional western values and all this combined with a cult of lawlessness, disregard for all forms of authority and all mixed up in a horrid stew, yet out of it they incredibly thought that a peaceful, benevolent, smiling and happy homogenous nation would emerge. Alas, we see the opposite. The criminals became the victims of society according to liberal thought. There was no such thing as right and wrong, if it pleased it was good, everyone had rights, no responsibilities, who cares if a child has a real family, let the state provide, throw money at every problem, let the children do their thing, learning should be pure enjoyment, etc. No punishment - physical punishment only brutalises the criminal! If we are soft and kind to the criminal he will be soft and kind back. Never let the criminal feel pain, that only makes him worse. Now we live in a new dark age; where is the paradise liberal thinkers expected? The "gentle" criminal especially the young ones, batter the helpless old victim with pitiless violence. An army of illiterate yobs taught to sneer at all authority, fed a diet of their rights, many unemployable walk our streets, demanding what they feel is theirs by right, and taking it too, whether it be your car, or your property in your home.

At first it was only in the unfortunate inner cities

that all this horror festered and left a smouldering boil of unrest and crime. Many people fled leaving only the old and poor to remain in what were once safe, well knit inner city communities, bound together in war and peace. Now the boil has burst and every town, every village and hamlet through the length and breadth of the land is infected. Crime is rampant, no where is now safe. The liberal thinkers too have at last become involved. Most lived comfortable lives far from the areas that first suffered the results of all the trendy fashionable liberal ideas. Now they too are caught up in what they have helped to create, with the exceptions still of those of them, who by their wealth, are still cocooned from reality and still spout their nonsense.

There are at last signs that the back-lash so long delayed is starting to come. There are articles in the newspapers that would have been unheard of only a few years ago. Vigilantes who defend their property are sometimes acquitted by the courts. Events that, a few years ago, would have brought down the great howls of liberal rage are now becoming common. In America where things have always preceded Britain by a few years the cynical definition of a liberal as a fascist who has not yet been mugged is now accepted.

What can the liberal thinker do now, where can he turn? He must look for new causes. Political correctness was one refuge into which many have quickly leapt but it is such a joke that already it is a cause of great mirth and will soon die out, killed by ridicule, the greatest destroyer of brainless humbug. What the liberals always loved was a sullen majority that was being oppressed often by aliens. Well, let them look into our inner cities. Here they will find the stunned, alienated and bewildered indigenous Britons. People who see their city areas rapidly being overrun by aliens, many speaking foreign tongues. They see these 'colonisers' being given added help and preferences over them, money, that the British people's forebears built up, is splashed out to newcomers who have never contributed one penny. Laws are passed that bear heavily on the British; quotas in jobs are given to these newcomers, jobs which the native population feel are rightfully theirs, and so it goes on. Inevitably as everyone except the liberals knew, the tensions have risen and violence has, alas, started. Many young native Britons consider themselves to be "Freedom Fighters", a word once loved by liberal thinkers. Well why can not our caring clever liberals now adopt the inner city British? Here is a cause with all the ingredients that they love, the restless majority, feeling that it was suffering because of a minority. If India for the Indians and Africa for the Africans was accepted as a good liberal cry, why cannot Britain for the British be the same? The liberal thinkers should try it out. They may find, for a change, that being patriotic is in fact a rewarding experience.

CUT AND THRUST

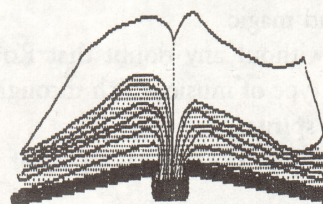
Our Masters seem to be getting above themselves; John Major, having announced that he wanted to bring about a classless society (who asked him to?) then threatened to dissolve parliament unless the Tory "rebels" did not tow the line over one of the numerous European questions. Possibly, John Major did not study constitutional history when he was young or he might have realised that it is the Monarch who dissolves parliament, not whoever happens to occupy Downing Street. Indeed, it is one of the strongest arguments for keeping the Monarchy that there should be someone who could, with the utmost correctness, dissolve parliament, thereby throwing the whole gang out into the street, and not call another, at least not for a considerable period of time.

Tony Blair has promised, if given power, to reform the House of Lords so that it becomes almost powerless, with the only members being those who are appointed by the Prime Minister. If we remember correctly, the last time that the Lords were weakened (under a Liberal government before the First War) they were unable to hold up any money bills, such as the Budget. The House of Commons took the opportunity to award themselves some £400.00 p.a.; this being a money bill the Lords were powerless to prevent it. What would the Commons do if Blair fulfils his promise? Grant themselves Golden Handshakes commensurate with the value that they put upon themselves?

The Guardian newspaper has conducted a poll amongst its readers upon the future, if any, of the Monarchy; as one would expect, a large number were in favour of its abolition. It would be interesting if such a poll were to be conducted on the future (again, if any) of parliament. After all, if we are to be governed from Brussels why have another set of spongers over here? Unfortunately, it is too much to hope for.

LIBRARY APPEAL

We are pleased to announce that our target of £1,000 for the Candour library has been reached and indeed a little bettered. Work is now continuing on the fittings and fixtures. Thank you very much to all those who contributed. We will keep our readers informed on the progress of the library in a future issue of Candour.



HELL TO PLAY

PART ONE

SUBLIMINAL MUSIC AND THE SUBVERSION OF THE CHRISTIAN WORLD

There follows the transcript of a lecture, held at Forest House, given to thirty-five Candour readers and other nationalists by Sandro Soriano, secretary of the Rome based organisation, Reconquista.

Before we start the lecture proper let me say something to clarify the purpose and nature of this conference. Primarily I want to remind you that one of the intentions is to stimulate our critical faculties towards the type of music that is usually passively received by most people who listen to it. Secondly I would like to make it clear that what you will hear is not the result of personal interpretation nor is it even an attempt to force the truth. We will limit ourselves to a simple exposition of the facts, leaving it to your reason to seek the truth. Thirdly given the limited time we have at our disposal the speech will only cover the subliminal messages and the implications taken to a logical conclusion by listening to this type of music.

First of all I wish to briefly explain the process and development of this music. The first milestone along this long path was in 1951 when a young singer from the Mid-West of the USA, *Little Richard*, modified the beat and rhythm of Rhythm and Blues music used by the black population of the southern states of the USA.

Please pay a lot of attention to this detail which we will come back to soon. In the autumn of 1954 the movie *Blackboard Jungle* brought to the attention of the general public a song called *Rock Around the Clock*, written by Bill Haley. Nevertheless it was Alan Freed the disc-jockey of the local radio station in Cleveland, Ohio, who made up and popularised the name Rock and Roll which was a union of words indicating, as before with the name Jazz - sexual intercourse. The passing of the years has seen the unbelievable development of Rock music which now has a far greater hold on people than any other musical tradition. During this progress there have been a number of changes in style due to technological advances. So starting from soft rock we come to hard rock and stage by stage acid rock, which is based on the drug culture and punk rock which is basically musical trash. However, let us go back to the beginning of this phenomenon and particularly to the environment in which this kind of music was born and developed.

You remember that we started from the Rhythm and Blues of the southern US blacks. It is here that the particular rhythm peculiar to Rock music, which is very

"If you look under the surface of the rock world we can easily verify the natural bond between these two elements, that is rock music and magic."

different to all the rhythms of any European music, was born. Here we also find a link that connects music with the magic rituals of the Afro-American population. Evidence of what we say can already be seen in the word "Blues". The meaning of the word can be found in the spiritual beliefs of these people. The "blue devils" according to their beliefs are demonic spirits responsible for causing depression amongst people. Rhythms were invented by Shamans that were intended to scare away these devils and many of these practices still exist to this day. But there is a particular type of magic ritual, a great proportion of which is well and truly alive today among that population and that is voodoo. Voodoo is an animistic cult of an orgiastic and violent nature where invocations, accompanied by an obsessive rhythmic drumming are made to a demon inviting him to take possession of a participant and to make itself present through him during dances, often lasting many hours thanks to the effects of stimulant drugs. Now despite the fact that we can spot differences in the voodoo magic according to the area in which it is practised, voodoo always and everywhere presents four constant factors; rhythm, drugs, sex and magic. Even if this may at first sound a bit incredible the same four constant factors are widely found throughout rock music. Remember the famous motto, "sex and drugs and rock and roll", and of course the obsessive frenzied drumming rhythm of rock music has its roots in the primitive magic rituals of voodoo. Does this type of music not carry with it the rhythm of the jungle? Of course it does.

Nevertheless some may object that even if the presence of rhythm, drugs and sex are evident in Rock music, the fourth, which is magic still has to be proven. Magic appears as an element generally unrelated to Rock but this is only true on a superficial level.

If you look under the surface of the Rock world we can easily verify the natural bond between these two elements, that is Rock music and magic.

We can say without any doubt that Rock is the voodoo of the twentieth century. We can also reconstruct the geneology of the type of music which through the mediation of Jazz and Blues takes us directly to the cult of the jungle spirits; the forest spirits.

To this hidden but no less real aspect of Rock we will return several times.

LORD HAW-HAW HAS THE LAST LAUGH

On February 8th 1995, some government files were released to the Public Record Office in Kew; among them were reports concerning William Joyce an Irish-American who had lived in pre-World Wars Britain and as a member of the British Union of Fascists, held, as a dominant belief: "that a war between Britain and Germany would be a tragedy, the effects of which Britain and the British Empire would not survive." He was certainly an accurate prophet and suffered the not unknown fate of most prophets of doom. He was killed by the people he tried to warn.

He was sentenced to death in a British Court of Law (the Old Bailey) for his, "Germany calling" wartime broadcasts from Berlin warning the British people that their real enemy was international finance and its myrmidons. He was found guilty of treason because he obtained a British passport to enable himself and his wife to go to Germany in 1939, but by the time of his capture by British officers in the surrendered Germany of 1945, he had held a German passport since 1940 when his British one had lapsed. So his unjust sentence was appealed against by "several hundred" people who signed a petition claiming that the execution would be "merely vindictive and serve no useful or Christian purpose." Other supporters included the then Duke of Bedford who wrote: "when telling the British people that their real enemies were the international financiers; he spoke no more than the truth."

One N. Smith, of West Kensington wrote: "Please King save William Joyce. There were many people like him that did not believe in the war. Because he was outspoken about it, surely there is no reason for him to hang."

Another letter by Lesley Harries of Croyley Green, "surely, enough blood has been shed without unnecessary and fruitless continuation of cold-blooded murder."

Thus; a few from the hundreds of pleas from the public. When William Joyce was interrogated three days after his capture on May 28th, 1945, he made a statement to his interrogators which made clear that "the tragedy of the war between Britain and Germany had been brought about through 'a grossly disproportionate influence exerted on British policy by the Jews who had their reasons for hating National Socialist Germany.'"

If ever there was a death warrant, that was it. Ridicule and after that oblivion looked to be his lot forever.

But on July 12th 1953, in *The Sunday Express* of that day he received at least partial recognition of his courage, steadfastness and wit; on that day, the then personal journalist of Lord Beaverbrook, AK Chesterton, Candour's founder gave recognition for all three to his erstwhile colleague in the pre-war, British Union of Fascists. They had both been officers in the Union under Oswald Mosley and they both, for different reasons, left the movement before World War II began. Chesterton, ultimately to rejoin the army he had first entered as a boy of 16 in 1916, when he fought on the Western Front, gained an MC in a hazardous attack on a machine-gun post, and was one of those in the storming of the Hindenburg Line who "could not put a foot down except on the bodies of the fallen." It seems to have left a mark on his soul, for although he shared Joyce's views on the ubiquity of the Jewish Money Power, he could not bring himself either to abstain from fighting along side his compatriots or to refuse to fight at all. William Joyce, perhaps because he did not share British nationality, found it less harrowing to join the side who had the right of it; but harrowing it was for all that, as AK emphasised in that *Sunday Express* article:

"William Joyce was an American citizen when he began to broadcast for the Germans but was adjudged guilty of high treason because having entered Germany with a British passport he was considered still to owe allegiance to the British Crown.

"One of his friends, after sentence of death was pronounced, begged him to rejoin the Catholic Church which he had left at the age of 16.

"No, old chap; 'I cannot do that' replied Joyce, 'I am being ushered out of this world on the strength of a false passport. It would not be well for me to seek admittance to the next world with a passport which would be equally false'."

"There can have been few men who have approached the scaffold with such wit and icy self-possession. Yet in the stillness of the prison night, Joyce must have reflected with bitterness that had a supposedly influential German friend been as good as his word, the fatal passport would have been invalidated some days before the war began. He had left England assured of immediate German citizenship."

When "the friend" failed him and "vanished into the maw of the German army", the Joyces having no appropriate currency and in the immanence of war, and drawing blanks on advice from both British Embassy and Consulate had no alternative but to stay where they were. Three weeks later the German radio hired Joyce.

AK goes on: "William Joyce was a little fey. He soon began to hear within him the bugle blast of doom. It played havoc with his nerves."

"He reacted by making unendurable the life of the woman he deeply loved. He quarreled incessantly with his wife: flying into towering rages, until at last they could bear it no more: she left him; they divorced but celebrated it by lunching and dining together nearly every week," until it seemed absurd not to remarry." Although once they were wed again, Joyce's rages resumed, but Margaret determined to put up with them. "She knew they were caused by his overwhelming sense of doom."

"That Joyce himself knew what was wrong is suggested by his inscription of a copy of his book, published in 1941,

to the German official who supervised his work. He wrote:- 'From Faust to Mephistopheles.'

"But it was not Mephistopheles who exacted the price. That was done by the judge and jury at the Old Bailey."

"When the fatal sentence was passed nothing remained for William Joyce but to make the best possible exit from the world.

"He did it better than he have ever done anything before.

One of his brothers, suffering from a temporary infection of the glands, visited him in the condemned cell with his neck swathed in bandages. "Tut, Tut!" Joyce chided, 'fancy coming to see me like that!' "Don't you know that necks are a very sensitive subject in this part of the world."

"Such was his spirit on the edge of eternity."

And at the last, his "passport" there was not false; he was reconciled to the ancient faith. When asked for a last request he replied: "a glass of Scotch." And when he looked down and saw his knees trembling, he smiled and with a mighty effort of will straightened his back and walked steadily to his undeserved death.

So many people had pleaded mercy for him. But it was all in vain. The Money Power never forgives. William Joyce denounced it - and was hanged by the neck until he was dead.

He joined a noble company. A martyr is one who dies for the truth.

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